

The Fugitive Law.

Beau Brummell was once asked to indicate the best joke he had ever heard in his life. After considering a minute, he said he thought it was a bequest of five pounds left by a man in his will toward paying off the British National Debt.

The Beau lived in one of the darker ages. Had he been blessed with the daylight of 1850, he would have confessed that the passage of the Fugitive Slave bill (among others) expressly to "settle the slavery question" was a joke entirely ahead of his. And the vehement assertion of Messrs. Duer, Bush, &c. at Syracuse that the entire Slavery agitation, present and future, had been settled, quieted, put to sleep, by these measures, went even a degree beyond the other. It was carrying absurdity to the verge of the sublime.

How Slavery agitation has been buried by the passage, among others, of the Fugitive Slave bill, the Telegraph and the journals already begin to show; though as yet only a very few of the thousands of fugitives from labor in the Free States have been reached for under it. Yet already Massachusetts is deeply agitated by the effects of this bill, and our own State begins to be convulsed by it. Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, will soon be ablaze with it. Not many Members of the House will henceforth be elected from the Free States unperturbed by its repeal; while any general or systematic attempt to enforce its provisions will obviously be met by concerted evasion if not by overt resistance. The law never can be enforced, even to the extent of returning to Slavery one-tenth of the fugitive Slaves now living in the Free States. It will be very difficult to enforce it at all fifty miles further East or North than this City; and of the thousands to fifteen hundred fugitive slaves living in Massachusetts, we don't believe twenty could be re-enslaved without costing as many lives. In fact, unless the Rev. Moses Stuart should be moved to write another letter to Daniel Webster, proving from the Pentateuch the moral duty of restoring Slaves, we don't see how the law is to be enforced in New-England at all. It seems to have no friends there. Even the Hunker Democracy, who make a point of defending every other iniquity, seem to fight shy of this one. It don't promise to pay. On the whole, we reckon this law will have to be repealed or very essentially modified. —N. Y. Tribune.

How the South View It.

The doughfaces in Congress and their organs at home are now trying with might and main to reconcile the people to their broken pledges and base desertion of the Wilmot proviso, by pretending that, in fact, the South have gained nothing, and the North lost nothing by the late compromise. It was, say they, a mere puntillio for which the slaveholders contended. Not so, however, say the slaveholders themselves. They claim the result as a substantial and complete triumph, by which they have established their right to carry slaves into the new territories, and hold them there. They make no secret, either, of their intention to exercise that right, "at all hazards, and to the last extremity." How the matter is viewed by a prominent actor in the late compromise drama, will be seen by the following extract of a letter from Senator Clemens, of Alabama, to the Montgomery Advertiser. After speaking of Pearce's Texas bill, for which he voted, and of the difficulties which made it impracticable to secure to Texas all she claimed, that is all of New Mexico, he says:

In this conflict of opinion, who is to decide? Was there over a case which more imperatively demanded a settlement by mutual agreement? I speak not now of the territory which it is said she has given up.—The fact must first be established that she has given up any territory at all. If she has, instead of making a part of Texas Free Soil, we have made the whole of New Mexico Slave Soil. We get clear of the Mexican law abolishing slavery, which is said to prevail in New Mexico and extending the laws of Texas over the country. The inhabitants of New Mexico nearly all reside on the east bank of the Rio Grande, which, if it be a part of Texas, is slave soil, and will come in as a Slave State—the number of inhabitants West of the Rio Grande being too inconsiderable to have any influence in determining the character of the law.

GEN. LESLIE COMBS, we learn, has returned to his residence in Mayville, Ky. from an extensive tour in the eastern section of the United States. He is said to intend hereafter to devote himself to the promotion of works of internal improvement, by which alone Kentucky can be enabled to maintain her just rank in the Union.—Courier.

THE great primary Internal Improvement needed by Kentucky is the Abolition of Slavery and the consequent moral and social Elevation of Labor. That accomplished, other works of Internal Improvement would come easy. But Schools, Canals and Railroads make slow progress within the shadow of Slavery—the number of inhabitants West of the Rio Grande being too inconsiderable to have any influence in determining the character of the law.

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Fugitive Slaves.

DESFORD, Pa., Tuesday, Oct. 1st.

Ten Virginia runaway slaves lost their way on the ridge of the Alleghenies, eight miles east of this; they were discovered last Sunday and attacked by Pennsylvania men.—One slave was mortally wounded and another dangerously so; both were captured next morning. Six of the number entered a mountain hut, occupied by a man and his wife, their clothes ragged from contact with trees. The wife supplied the outcasts plentifully, while the husband procured assistance, captured them, and received \$250 reward for the betrayal. Two yet remain hid. The Pennsylvania men are on the alert, eager for reward. They all subsisted on corn and apples.

FLEEING FROM SLAVERY.—Eight colored people who have for more than two years resided in Columbiana county, passed through here on Thursday night, on their way to Canada. They are now on free soil. The slave catcher was after them, and dogged them even to this city, but feared to make any serious attempt to arrest them.—Cleveland True Den.

The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

WHEN GOD COMMANDS TO TAKE THE TRUMPET AND BLOW A DOLOUROS OR A JARRING BLAST, IT LIES NOT IN MAN'S WILL WHAT HE SHALL SAY OR WHAT HE SHALL CONCEAL.—Milton.

SALEM, OHIO, OCTOBER 12, 1850.

Appointments Recalled.

Circumstances unforeseen compel the Editor, though with great reluctance, to announce to his friends in Augusta and Leesburgh that he sees no prospect of being able to fill the appointments heretofore made for meetings in those places for H. C. Wright and himself. The journey which they had planned to the Southern part of the State has been abandoned. At another time, not far distant, we hope to be able to hold meetings in those places.

New Agents.

It gives us pleasure to announce that CHARLES S. S. and JOSEPHINE GRIPPING, of Litchfield, Medina County, have been appointed Agents of the Western Anti-Slavery Society. Charles will enter upon the duties of his agency at once, but Josephine will for the present be able to devote only a part of her time to the work.—Charles will begin his labors in connection with those of Marius R. Robinson, according to the appointments in another column. His subsequent field of operations is not yet fixed.

We have great confidence in the ability of these friends to render our cause efficient service. Of their zeal and devotedness we need not speak, since they are pretty well known to the Abolitionists of Northern Ohio. We commend them most heartily to the warm sympathy and faithful co-operation of the friends of the cause wherever they may go.

JAMES W. WALKER.—This long-tried servant of the anti-slavery cause has been re-appointed an agent of the Western Society, and we hope that when his health is sufficiently restored he will spend some time in the border Counties of Pennsylvania, where there is a pressing demand for his services. We have heard nothing from him since the Anniversary, but hope soon to be informed of his entire recovery from his late illness. He was never more needed in the field than now, when the infamous Fugitive Law is arousing so many to an earnest consideration of their duties to the slave.

THE PENNSYLVANIA ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY will hold its 15th Anniversary at Westchester on Tuesday, Oct. 18th, and the two succeeding days. We have tried to find room for the official call, but our circulation is so remote from the meeting that its insertion has seemed less important than some other things which absorb our space. Our Pennsylvania friends can hardly fail to have a large and enthusiastic gathering. The cause there is conducted with an energy that yields to no obstacle, and a zeal whose steady flame no art or device of the enemy can extinguish.

MEETING AT COLUMBIANA.—We are requested to give notice that Benjamin S. Jones and Joel McMillan will attend a meeting at Columbiana on Sunday, Oct. 20th, to discuss the Fugitive Law. We hope the friends of the cause there will see to it that the meeting is well notified, and that a voice may issue from it that shall cheer the heart of the flying bondman.

WE announce with great satisfaction that those sterling Abolitionists, BENJAMIN BOWNE and his son-in-law JOHN DEMING, with their families, have bought a farm near Salem and will take up their residence upon it very shortly. We congratulate the Reformers of Salem and vicinity upon this valuable acquisition to their fraternity.

A friend informs us that a Conference will be held at Grove on next First day, (tomorrow) at 10 o'clock, to consider the present peculiar position of affairs in the Society of Friends. It is of course desirable that all those who are interested should attend.

OHIO ELECTION.—The few returns of the recent election which we have seen appear to indicate that Wood is the successful candidate for Governor. How the Legislature will stand no one can tell at present. Giddings and Cable are elected to Congress by large majorities.

SHAME ON HIM.—Pattish, of Sandusky, the man who was mulcted in heavy damages for aiding fugitives, has left the Free-soilers and gone over to the Democratic party, pledged his influence in favor of Judge Wood for Governor as a *quid pro quo* for his own nomination by that party for the State Senate. So says a writer in the Elyria Courier. Truly politicians walk in a slippery path.

FOOTE'S CONTEMPT.—While Seward's bill to abolish slavery at the Capital was under discussion, Foote of Mississippi, Henry Clay's favorite little cur, undertook to annihilate the New York Senator by the force of his terrible contempt. "I wish him," said he, "to sink to his true level; and I predict that he will do so if we cease to notice him entirely when he comes to debate the subject of Slavery." Garuluous Mr. Foote threatening to show his contempt by silence! Well, that is rich. Seward must have felt himself sinking fast under a threat so terrible as that! What tell the world come to if the little Mississippi should put himself on his dignity and stop talking?

A considerable number of fugitives have left this place and vicinity for Canada. They got off safely by way of Cleveland. Three hundred fugitives, says the True Democrat, have passed through that city into the British Dominions.

HARRIET N. TORREY, we are glad to observe, has become Corresponding Editor of the Chardon Free Democrat. Her contributions will no doubt add much to the interest of that paper.

Expurgated Literature.

The Old School General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church has published a hymn-book for the use of its congregations, in the last edition of which the following stanza, forming part of a well known hymn, is omitted:

Oh when shall Africa's sable sons
Enjoy the heavenly word;
And vassals long enslaved become
The freemen of the Lord.

Brave soldiers of the cross, are they not?—Who can doubt that such a church is bound to introduce the millennium?

But this is not all. The Presbyterian Board of Publication has published an edition of 'Keith on the Prophecies,' meanly omitting the following passage:

"Whatever events the prophecies reveal, they never sanction any iniquity or evil. The wrath of men worketh not the righteousness of God, though it be made to praise him. And any defence or attempted justification of Slavery, or of man having any moral right of property in man, must be going in vain from the fulfillment of this prediction. Nebuchadnezzar was the guilty instrument of righteous judgments; and although in the execution of these he was the servant of the Lord, it was his own gain and glory which he sought, and after having subdued nations not a few, he was driven from men and had his dwelling with the beasts. Never were judgments more clearly marked than those which have rested on the Jews in every country under heaven. Yet he that toucheth them touched the apple of his eye; and the year of recompenses for the controversy of Zion, shall be the day of the Lord's vengeance, when he will plead with all flesh for his heritage. And if these examples suffice not to show that it is a wresting of Scripture to their destruction for any to seek from them the vindication of slavery, because Canaan was to be the servant of servants unto his brethren, yet they who profess to look here to the Holy Scriptures for a warrant, because that the fact was foretold, should remember, that though Christ was delivered into the hands of his enemies by the determinate counsel and foreknowledge of God, it was by wicked hands that he was crucified and slain." God hath made of one flesh all the nations of the earth, and were the gospel universally and rightly applied, no other bond would be known among men but that of Christian brotherhood."

Another similar instance of expurgation is worthy of note. Every Abolitionist knows by heart that touching hymn of Hannah Gould, beginning—

'Who is thy neighbor!—see him stand
With sunken eye and cheek.'

Well, the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions publish a little missionary paper called the *Day Spring*; and the Editor, finding the lines, with the exception of one 'incendiary' verse, suited to his purpose, he published them leaving out that verse, which is as follows:

Thy neighbor? Yonder toiling slave,
Pettered in thought and limb,
Whose hopes are all beyond the grave—
Go thou, and ransom him.

The Church which has the sneaking meaness to play tricks like this has the face to go about converting the world to Christ the Emancipator! O the cowardly hypocrites!

DEVILISH.—The following note was posted up at the time of its date in Cambridge, Wayne Co., Indiana. The meeting thus called was actually held, and measures were adopted to carry out the infernal object contemplated. Are not these 'Barbary States'?

NEGRO EXTERMINATION.

There will be a Meeting held this Evening at No. 1, Commercial Row for the purpose of devising the best means, to rid our city of the very great portion of colored citizens that now inhabit it.

All are invited to attend irrespective of which side of the question they may take.

By Order of the Citizens.

Sept. 17, 1850.

WHY THEY DID IT.—That unmitigated doughface and servile, Senator Dickenson of New York, gave this as a reason for voting for the bill to abolish the slave trade in the District, viz: "I believe the Constitutional rights of slavery here in the District and in the States will be more fully, completely SECURED and PROTECTED, when every pretence for complaint against the slave-trade at the Capital of the Nation is removed." That was the motive, no doubt, that controlled the votes of others beside the Hunker Senator for New York. Mr. Clay's chief argument in favor of the bill was that it would stop agitation and reconcile the Northern people to the Fugitive Law.

DISCOURSES, BY J. A. DUGDALE.—H. A. Hyatt, of Dutchess Co., N. Y., has published a photographic report of two religious discourses, delivered, the one at Nine Partners and the other at Marlborough, N. Y., by JOSEPH A. DUGDALE. We have read them with sincere pleasure, and deem them worthy of general circulation. They set forth with great clearness principles of fundamental importance to the world's highest welfare, and contain many pertinent allusions to the present condition of the religious world.—Copies may be obtained at the Salem bookstore. Price 10 cents. Buy, read and circulate.

ABBY KELLEY FOSTER writes that she had several successful meetings in Western Pennsylvania, on her way to Erie, and that there is a wide opening in that region for anti-slavery labor. We hope the Western Society may be able to send some faithful lecturer into this field.

PRAYER FOR A HARDENED SINNER.—The Dover N. H. Telegraph tells the following "good one":

We had the benefit of country preaching last Sabbath. As usual in the forenoon services, our worthy divine devoted a portion of his prophetic prayer to an invocation of mercy upon the national council, and duly remembering the spirit of the departed President and our present worthy incumbent, he commenced upon the cabinet, exclaiming with great fervor, "O Lord, try to bless Daniel Webster!"

There is a universal complaint that the Potatoes have appeared again, quite as bad if not worse than ever.

Important Notice.

To those who have made donations or pledges to the Western A. S. Society, or who have subscribed for any of the Anti-Slavery papers through J. K. Foster.

On settling my accounts before leaving Ohio, I found to my astonishment that somewhere about Forty Dollars were gone.

As I keep strict accounts of all my receipts and disbursements, with the exception of receipts for the books I sell, and as I have sold but very few since the commencement of the late Conventions (during which time the loss has occurred) I cannot be mistaken as to the loss being somewhere near Forty dollars.

It may be I have made mistakes in giving credit for donations to some who have made pledges merely, and perhaps in paying the subscriptions for papers for some who have not paid me.

Will the friends who have made donations or pledges, or subscribed through me for papers, have the kindness to look at the acknowledgments through The Bugle, Star and Standard, and the receipts for money sent for the Liberator, and if any mistakes have been made I will thank you to communicate the fact to James Barnaby, Salem, O., with whom I have left my accounts.

I have waited a little time before inserting this statement in The Bugle, hoping some clew to the lost money might be obtained.

ABBY KELLEY FOSTER.

Lockport, Pa., Sept. 27, 1850.

Meetings in Pittsburgh.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Oct. 6th, 1850.

DEAR FRIEND JOHNSON: We have held three or four meetings here, not to agitate the people, but to endeavor to turn the storm of excitement already existing to the best possible account. It is glorious to see how the country is aroused. But there is not much humanity, or sense of justice about it, after all. The worst that is said, even by the Free Soil party generally, is that the new law is unconstitutional. Not that it is unconstitutional to return the fugitive, but that it is so under this law. They have been testing their candidates, and they every one say the old law is the one, and that under that, they would send back the slave.

But there is a spirit of stern resistance in some quarters. Revolvers, Bowie Knives, and other deadly weapons find a ready sale. Several hundred fugitives have fled this city for Canada, many of whom have left their dearest family relatives behind. Parting scenes have been witnessed, I am told, that melted the stoutest hearts. But what else could be done?

Most of those who have gone, went in parties, and were strongly armed. By this time they are probably out of danger. But what a winter is before them. From every part of the North, they are scampering to Canada in multitudes, many of them doubtless with little or no preparation against hunger or cold. That man or woman, whose whole soul and spirit are not moved in their behalf, is a monster. We have homes and welcomes in profusion for the Hungarian exiles, but two to him who does not become a howling hyena towards those who are fleeing from our worse than Austrian or Turkish despotism.

This nation waits with an eager solicitude to welcome Kossuth to our shores, and to make him a citizen of the Republic. It will be done probably, and he will thus be sworn to support a tyranny compared with which Austrian oppression becomes a paradise.—Friedrich Mathews drinks libations to slavery, Fredericka Bremer kisses her hand to the damned idol, as she passes, Jenny Lind is going down to hymn his praises in her notes celestial and divine, and Kossuth comes to swear to it allegiance, and to shout "O King, live forever!" God forgive them, if he can, prays your sorrowing friend,
PARKER PILLSBURY.

HOLDEN'S MAGAZINE.—The October number of this valuable magazine contains its usual variety of matter in the form of Sketches, Essays, Tales, Criticisms, Biographies, Reviews, Poetry, &c. We have often spoken of this work in terms of high commendation, and see no reason to change the judgment we long since formed that it is one of the very best of all the literary periodicals in the country. Its extraordinary cheapness (only \$1 per annum) adapts it to universal circulation. Persons sending three subscribers besides their own are entitled, as a premium, to the bound volume for 1848. Any one already a subscriber, who sends three subscriptions, is entitled to the same premium. Any one sending a club of 20 and \$15, will be entitled, as a premium, to the bound volume for 1849. Specimens may be seen at this office. Address W. H. Dietz, 109 Nassau-st., New York.

THE HUTCHINSON FAMILY.—These children of song are now on a professional tour at the West. A letter from one of them informs us that they are to sing at Cleveland this (Saturday) and Monday evening. They will afterwards visit Detroit, Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, and other western cities, and we hope, before they return home, to see them in Salem. They have no equals in any of the numerous singing 'families' in the country, and will command large audiences wherever they may go.

EDITORIAL BRIEVITIES.

The officers of Harvard College have refused admission to a female student. Never mind—the women will get in after a while.

The Board of Managers of the Massachusetts A. S. Society have issued a spirit-stirring address to the people of that State on the Fugitive Law.

We were wrong last week in saying that the spirit ration had been abolished in the Navy.—Flogging, however, has been abolished, and grog is sure to go next.

David Wilmot has declined the nomination for Congress, and so has his Hunker competitor, and a new candidate has taken the place of both.

W. L. Chaplin is still in a Maryland jail. We fear that the slaveholders, through false swearing, will keep him there for a long time. Money is being collected to secure for him the best counsel to conduct his defence.

Gen. Houston, of Texas, it is said, is so confident of being the nominee of his party for President in 1852, that he has determined not to return to the Senate after the fourth of March next.

There are five sisters in Cambridge, near Boston, who can only sing when in the me-moric state, and then they are said to sing with great sweetness and power. The *Boston Journal* says: "Their music while in the state of trance, induced by Dr. Cuttor, is superior to anything we have ever heard in the normal state."

Judge Gridley, of Rochester, N. Y., has appointed Orlando Hastings of that city, a commissioner under the Fugitive Law. This is the first appointment under that law, so far as we have heard. When will Judge M'Lean select his tools in the District over which his authority extends?

Fredrika Bremer, on her way West, was the guest of Frederick Douglass at Rochester. We hope she dealt plainly with her for her inconsistency in eulogizing Gen. Taylor. But won't the literary exquisites faint when they learn that she was the guest of a 'nigger'?

The Texas Senators, before leaving Washington, expressed themselves with great confidence, that the legislature at its adjourned session will, by a large vote, ratify the terms embraced in the bill defining and establishing the boundary between that State and New-Mexico. Of course they will accept. Have they not got \$10,000,000—all that they expected or cared for?

A correspondent of the Boston Traveller states that quite a large number of slaves are now to be found among the Mormons of Salt Lake, introduced into that community by southerners who have connected themselves with those people from time to time. Slavery, therefore, is already an existing institution in Utah—a territory to which, according to the great Daniel, it could never go, on account of its 'Asiatic scenery' and the geographical law of God!

The Springfield Republican says that the colored people of that place are getting considerably excited in regard to the new Slave Law, and have armed themselves against any emergency that may arise. The Rev. Mr. Mars, colored, preached a sermon from the text, "And he that hath no sword, let him sell his garment to buy one."

The New Orleans Delta tells the story of a white boy who was kidnapped in that city several years ago, by a free colored man, and taken to Attakapas, where he was made to work among negroes as a slave. He finally made his escape, and measures were adopted 'to bring to justice the blackhearted kidnapper.' If all the 'black-hearted kidnappers' of New Orleans were brought to justice, many 'very respectable gentlemen' would become the tenants of a prison. But it's only the kidnappers of white children that encounter the vengeance of the law in that community.

Mr. Benton, whom the National Era thinks will be the representative of the 'Free (!) Democracy' in 1852, voted in Committee to amend the law abolishing the slave trade at Washington by attaching to it a provision to punish by from ten years imprisonment any person enticing or attempting to entice a slave to escape from his master, and another provision virtually to expel the free people of color from the District. That must be an odd sort of 'Free Democracy' which could find a fitting exponent in the supporter of measures like these.

An Instructive Anecdote.

PITTSBURGH, Oct. 5th, 1850.

DEAR OLIVER: At our meeting last evening our friend Delaney related an anecdote that in itself is too good to be lost, and as it shows what is to be expected under the New Fugitive Slave Law, I hasten to give it to The Bugle.

There is a colored man here by the name of Jones, who has followed the market of the city for twenty years, and is as well known and as much respected as any market man in the place. A few days ago, he was accosted by some kidnappers and questioned, but no attempt to arrest was made. Soon after, however, they came again with increased force, and Jones was carried at once before the Mayor. On the way, one of them asked him how long since he ran away. He said "ABOUT TWO YEARS."

At the Mayor's Office, the pretended owner made oath that Jones was his slave, that he had good title to him, and that about two years since, he escaped and ran away. His

story was very plausible, (based as you see on the statement Jones himself had cunningly made to him, on the way to the office,) and sealed with a solemn oath.

At this stage of the proceedings, Jones was permitted a question or two, and so asked one gentleman, "how long have you known me here in Pittsburgh?" The answer was promptly given—"Ten Years." Then he asked a second, "how long have you known me?" The answer was, "TWELVE YEARS." Then he turned to the Mayor and asked, "Mr. Mayor, how long have you known me?" Unhesitatingly the answer was given, "I have known you twenty years!"

Jones was discharged of course. Then the kidnapper was arrested and committed to prison. He was subsequently released, bail being given for his appearance to answer, in the sum of 1000 dollars.

This case is highly instructive. There are no doubt organized bands of kidnappers with their agents every where, ready to seize whatever colored person, male or female, they can make a prey. The Foreign Slave Trade is piracy under the laws of the United States. But a domestic traffic can, and doubtless will now be opened under the protecting mantle of the New Law for the Capture of Fugitives.

No colored person is safe by day or night. This city is full of kidnappers, and I am this moment informed that two slave girls with their owner are on board a steamer here at our very door, just ready to go down the river. So I drop my writing to see if any thing can be done. The excitement here is intense beyond description. In haste,
PARKER PILLSBURY.

Let us be Free.

Rev. Thomas L. Harris has written a very beautiful poem, entitled 'The Gospel of Freedom,' which has been to my mind meat and drink indeed. I wish it might truly prove the 'Gospel of Freedom' to all, whose eyes rest upon its sublime and lovely truths. We are not, many of us, sufficiently free, either to perform our duties, or to receive the full measure of Divine Truth. If we would drink the full installment of Love the 'Eternal pours forth' we must be free, not only from the vices that corrupt, but also from the influence of the frowns of a diseased public sentiment. Do they tell us that we are on the road to perdition, because we place more confidence in a religion of deeds than of outward forms? Do they tell us that because we do not and cannot interpret certain precepts of the Bible in the same sense in which they do, that therefore we have not the spirit of God, and have no right to call him our Father? Let us disregard their denunciations—be free from their influence—stand up in the dignity of our nature—worship still the fount of Truth—the cast off the trammels of sect—and bidding the fear of man adieu, steer our bark manfully to the haven of Eternal Right.

I have never seen the position of the American Church in regard to the much needed reforms of the day more clearly than during the late annual meeting of Disciples held in our town. Here were congregated some thousands of people from all quarters, coming no doubt with a desire to ascertain their duty to God and discharge it. Day after day I listened to the words of eloquence which fell from the lips of their able ministers. We were told of faith, repentance and baptism—of the duty of prayer to God to convert our neighbors, and of sending the gospel to the heathen, &c. &c. Humanity stood weeping at the threshold, demanding admittance into their courts. No one bade her welcome. I could hear the clanking of the bondman's chains. No one put forth a hand to take them off. They are afraid, if they leave some of the peculiar tenets of their faith, to receive Jesus in their arms in the persons of his suffering brethren, and administer to his wants, that the walls of sect will fall, and God lose a portion of his glory.

I have been frequently remonstrated with and urged to return to the bosom of the church; but, oh! my friends, ye know not what ye ask. You ask me to stifle the upheaving of philanthropy in my heart, to crush the germ of human sympathy, you ask me to turn from a course of practical and world-embracing Christianity, to a religion as frigid, as devoid of warmth, and light, and comfort, as the ice-bound pole. It needs no argument to prove this. When ministers find a voice to denounce infidelity, Sabbath-breaking, dancing, light reading, &c., and yet are dumb when the enormities of slavery cry aloud for redress—in the name of God and humanity it is time for the stones to cry out. I now re-affirm my solemn conviction that the Disciples church is one of the strongest holds of slavery, (as far as her influence extends,) and to all appearance ever likely to be so. Insult me not by inviting me back. Believe me an heir of perdition if you will, but ask me not to give my heart and hand to a church where a practical recognition of the rights and wants of man comes not in all their thoughts.

Of such a church it may be truly said, Jesus is hungry, and ye will not give him food—thirsty, and ye will not give him drink—sick, and in the prison of slavery, and ye will not administer unto him. You tell me often that you have nothing to do with slavery. Blame me not, then, if when I see three millions of my countrymen bleeding at every pore, and imploring aid from every lover of humanity, if I denounce you as *infidel* to the precepts of Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the rights of man.

More anon,
ELLEN C. DICKERSON.

Sept. 30, 1850.

There is considerable excitement in Worcester, Mass., owing to a report that there are two slave-catchers in town, in quest of fugitives, it being well known that there are a great number of runaway slaves among the colored people.